

meher baba

i have come not to teach but to awaken

i am the divine

the beloved

who loves

you more

than

you

can

ever

love

your-

self

one

i am

the

ancient

one

meher

baba

rejoice in

my love



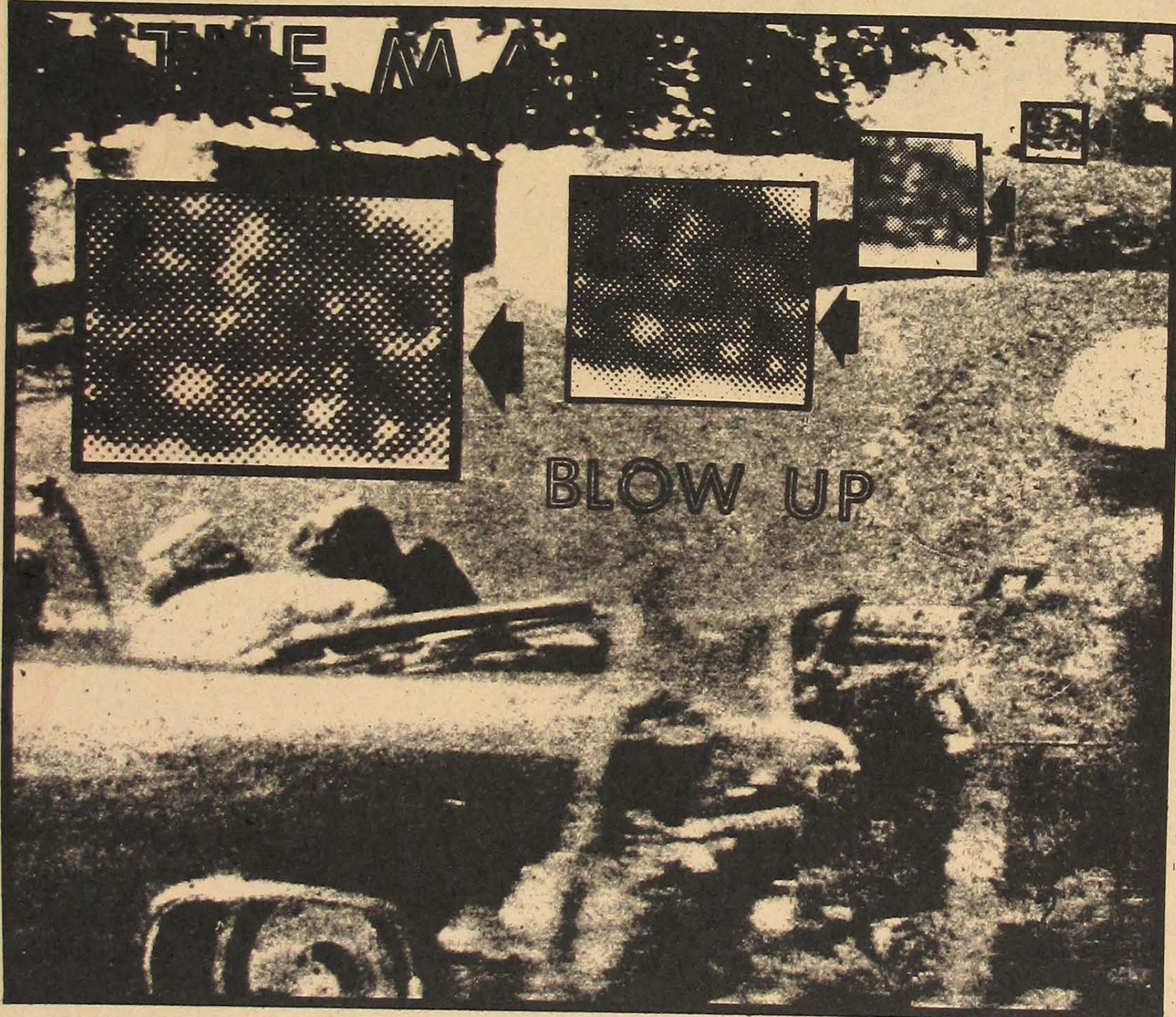
HELIX

meher baba is here, now, to unite us all in love. baba is the avatar, god-man, he was christ, buddha, mohammed; he is all, he asks for nothing but your love and to love baba is to love everything. all paths lead to god and baba is here to help us. to find god, you must look in your heart and seek your true self the inner self that is one with god. i do not wish to try and tell anyone how to seek god. i am only trying to say that all truth lies within yourself. there is no way to tell you what i have come to know because it is only relative to my position in the universe: i am where i am and you are where you are and it is all as it should be.....



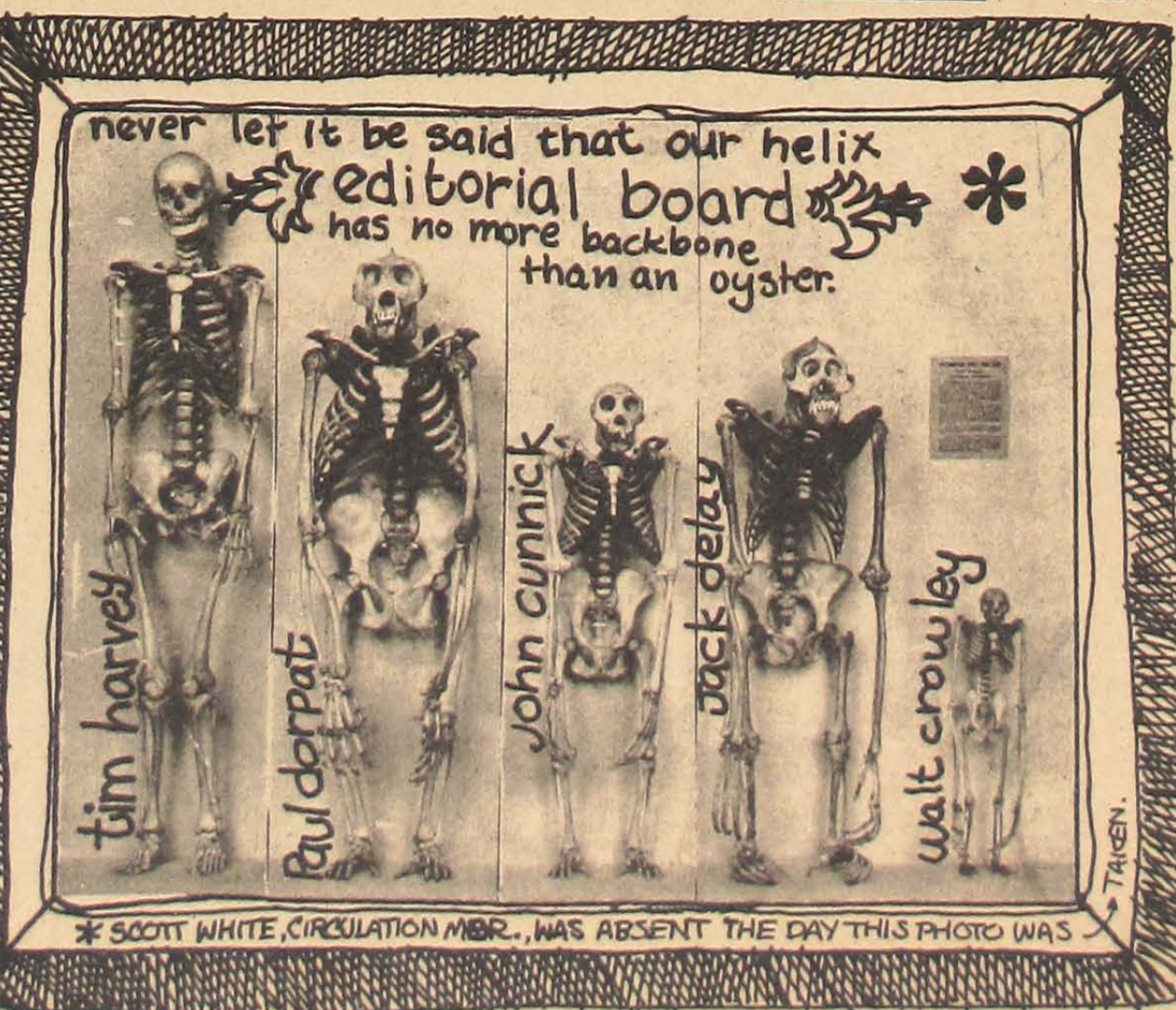
"i veil myself from man by his own curtain of ignorance, and manifest my glory to a few. my present avatic form is the last in carnation of this cycle of time, hence my manifestation will be the greatest. when i break my silence, the impact of my love will be universal and all life in creation will know, feel and recolve of it. the breaking of my silence will help you to help yourself in knowing your real self"
meher baba

Jeri Baba
WM. WARD



The photo to the left was taken by Mary Moorman with her Polaroid camera as President Kennedy was being assassinated. We have inserted into the photo blow-ups of a small portion of its upper right hand corner. In 1965, David Lifton--a graduate student at UCLA--made an examination of the Moorman photo and discovered there the image of a man. The photo does not appear as a Warren Commission exhibit and the commission denies that anyone was standing behind the wall (picture here) though shots were heard to come from that area and a man was seen running across the grassy knoll in front of the wall immediately after the assassination. On page 5-A of this issue of Helix (PLEASE DON'T TURN TO IT) are reprinted several photoanalyst's sketches of the man in the photo. We ask that you not turn to page 5-A until you have made a rough sketch of the man--if you see one. Do it in an area the size of blowup #4. Although we have already indicated that you are supposed to see a man, still not looking at the other sketches will keep you a bit more naive. SO PLEASE DON'T LOOK BUT DO SKETCH. Then turn the page. We hope that at least 1,000 of our readers will send us the sketch and mark clearly with it that they did not turn the page. We will reprint some of them.

Dear Reader we wood like your help. we are now interested in actively increasing our circulation. You can help by taking your issue of Helix--the one you fondle now--and present it to your local merchant suggesting that he carry it.... in his place of business.... (store). He gets 7¢ for each issue sold. Helix will bring him the number of papers he figures he can handle to start. you jus call EA20443 when you've talked him right into the deal. then come sell helix on the street.



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you get 8¢ per copy.

OPEN ^{the} JAILS



Solve the Syllogism:

Professor Bradford
Final Exam
Logic 101

Name: E. Manolides

- Floyd Turner was seen miles from the scene of the crime...
- Another man admitted committing the crime...
- Ergo, (Ed) committed the crime; and should receive due punishment.

- Semolina Pilchard (alias, soggy Rice Krispies Salmon)
- Stan Iverson
- Floyd Turner
- All or none of the above.

100%

corrected and verified by Seattle
Municipal Court Jury, 12/12

melt

THE ACLU HAS ANNOUNCED THAT IT WILL DEFEND ANYONE WHO HAS BEEN DECLARED DELINQUENT AND/OR RECLASSIFIED AS A CONSEQUENCE OF PRACTICING 1ST AMENDMENT RIGHTS. It is important that the word gets out, for some young men who might be affected by Hershey's Get Tough With Draft Objectors Decree will not be informed that they have legal recourse.

On Friday the 22nd at 11 AM the ACLU will continue its actions against local boards who have declared delinquent or reclassified draft-age young men. The ACLU's initial actions in the case of Peffers and Hess has already had its effects. Peffers and Hess who were originally declared delinquent because they handed out anti-war leaflets at their pre-induction physical were given back their old classifications last week. Attorney General Ramsey Clark sent word to local federal attorney Cushing that the Justice Department would not defend the local boards action against Hess and Peffers. With no federal attorney to represent Hershey's lackies--in this case Chester Chastik, director of all Wash. State draft boards--they were forced to reverse their original actions against Peffers and Hess.

Anyone who has followed the expected unfolding of Hershey's madness in the local press will understand that the general will not be put back simply by any single action of the justice department. After backing down in a joint statement with Clark, Hershey has now again, deserted that sane community, and once again taken his old stand.

The local ACLU action is especially important because it is the first of its kind: the first to challenge in the courts Hershey's actions. They will file what is called a Class Action for all selective service registrants who wish to assert 1st amendment rights without being inducted and who are being punished for it. The ACLU will attempt to get an injunction against Chastik prohibiting him from any further action taken against draft protestors.

7 against

Those seven who sat-in at the Federal Building during last October's demonstration have had their trial moved from state to federal court. It was moved because the property they are accused of unlawfully assembling in was Federal though the law accusing them is State. Federal Judge William Beeks, recently denied dismissal on the defendant's grounds that the law was unconstitutional. Beeks has set trial date for Dec. 26th.

The HELIX humbly requests that the honorable members of the Seattle Police Department please purchase their next copies of the paper. We realize that confiscation and snooping for dirt are surely YOUR THING and we feel honored that you choose to expend your creative energies in securing our miserable rag; however, we find our finances a bit strained (Christmas shopping, end of the year, you know...) and we have made allotments for neither bail nor bribe. So dig into your blue spermy pockets and shell out 20¢ with a smile. You may get a smile in return after all. (And the next time you want 80 copies for the whole Wallingford gang, call us about our special discount for govt. employees instead of busting the Helix sellers.)

Zooke D

Airman First Class Mark A. Zook, of McChord AFB, who has served for three and one half years with an outstanding record, is now in prison. His colonel lied to him. Zook was arrested last September when CID agents illegally invaded his room and found a plastic bag filled with marijuana. The methods used by the agents gave Zook a good chance of acquittal on constitutional grounds. As punishment for a crime of which he had not yet been convicted, he was given latrine cleaning duty for three months. He was then told by Col. Stanley C. Smith that if he signed an Article 15 (i.e. admitted guilt and accepted lesser punishment in order to avoid courts martial--a Federal Court) he would not go to jail, suffer no reduction in grade and be allowed to go on leave at Christmas. Zook's lawyer considered the offer and advised him to accept the lesser punishment of the Article 15. Zook signed. Col. Smith then gave him maximum sentence under the law--30 days imprisonment, reduction in rank one grade, forfeiture 2/3 of his pay, and discharge under less than honorable conditions. Col. Smith simply lied to Zook in order to secure his confession. Meanwhile, back at the base, Airman Zook's friends are under surveillance by the OSI (secret military police). Kenneth Sceer, agent for the OSI says, "they are being investigated because they are guilty by association." Letters of protest may be sent to Col. Smith, 325th CAM Squad, McChord AFB. Letters of support may be sent to AIC Mark Zook, c/o Build. P7, McChord AFB.

The Mempe case which the Seattle ACLU last month took to the U.S. Supreme Court, and won, has now had further repercussions. Mempe was put on probation 8 years ago for having gone joyriding. He was soon accused of breaking his parole, and so taken before a parole revocation hearing. There he was not provided with an attorney, and so, with no defense against his accusers, stayed for the last eight years. Now, because of the Supreme Court decision, he will have another hearing with an attorney. Three weeks later in the case of a Bresolin--who similarly was not represented at his hearing, and so stuck away--the Supreme Court has, in effect, made the Mempe case retroactive. The effects of that decision are impressive. In Washington state alone some 200 men now locked up at Walla Walla or Monroe will have to be given new hearings. This time with a defense.

wiider

Last April in Oak Harbor one Laural Les Preance was driving a little too fast--60 MPH's in a 50 MPH zone. She was stopped and taken to the station. Since justice is a little crude in Oak Harbor Laural, who works at her father's store, attends church and cheers at basketball games, was eventually declared delinquent and made a ward of the court...i.e. she was no longer legally her parents. For, incredibly, driving 10 miles over the limit she was declared as likely to grow up leading an "idle, dissolute and immoral life."

The shocked parents wrote a letter to the Seattle ACLU. They in turn appealed the case to the State Supreme Court arguing that the United States Supreme Court Gault decision of last May (that comes close after April) worked retroactive in Laural's case. The State Supreme Court agreed, and Oak Harbor justice was upset. In Laural Lespreance's first trial her accuser and her defendant were one and the same: the juvenile probation officer.

Now, with perfect logic, the Seattle ACLU has pointed out to one Mr. Conte--director of Wash. State's Department of institutions (note towards quick evaluation: he recently came out as strongly opposed to capital punishment)--that the Gault decision obviously works retroactively in all cases where juveniles have not been informed of their right to counsel. (A right--regardless of whether it has been recognized--is understood legally as having always existed.) The ACLU so suggested that they and Conte get together and design a system whereby juveniles so denied would either be released outright or retried, depending upon the particulars of each case. The ACLU has requested that the department of institution manage the matter because 12 year-olds can not be expected to be able to write their own writ of Habeas Corpus. Conte, in turn, has referred the matter to the State Attorney General, gubernatorial candidate O'Connel (who recently came out as for tougher punitive treatment of guilty kids.) O'Connel, in turn, replied--with a logic that is patently invalid--that the Gault case acts retroactive only in the case of Laural Lespreance.

Once a test case overturns O'Connel's arbitrary handling of the ACLU request, the final effects of the Gault and Mempe cases combined on Wash. State Department of Institutions will be, state simply, incredible.



cow's bleed

Last week New York became the stage for the guerrilla street theater of the absurd...Diggers threw plastic bags of cow's blood at the feet of the 4,000 policemen protecting Sec. of State Rusk while he met with the National Association of Manufacturers at the Hilton Hotel, upwards of 4,000 actor/demonstrators roamed the streets in bands blocking traffic, "liberating" whole city blocks, ducking under riot clubs swung by mounted police, jamming the entrances to induction centers and Federal buildings, and disrupting Christmas shopping. 600 people have been "loaded into vans and hauled away" (AP wire report) among them beloved Dr. Benjamin Spock and Allen Ginsburg...Similar protests have occurred in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Manchester, Nh, Provo, Utah, Rochester and Cincinnati where draft cards dipped in blood were returned to the Board. In San Francisco draft cards were burnt on a ritual altar constructed on the Federal Building steps. The University of San Francisco was shut down due to demonstrations by "black power advocates and other radicals." 360 University of Wisconsin students demonstrating the Dow Chemical Company were tear gassed by police.

Meanwhile reports filter out from those arrested during the Oct. 21st demonstrations in Wash. D.C...clothing violently torn from women protestors by male jailors, naked protestors herded into unheated cement cells, strangle holds and wrist screws applied "to insure proper fingerprinting." (LBJ has authorized a program to early release from duty for those Vietnam servicemen willing to accept civilian police jobs in major cities before next summer). Now organizing in Berkeley...THE FINAL MARCH...100,000 people who would rather die than live under the present system, to storm the Pentagon and overthrow the government.



DUBIOUS LOVER BLUES



I heard all of the stories
And I listened to all the tales,
Your name turned up in funny places:
On bathroom walls and inside jails,
And an old sailor said he saw it stitched
Black against the Dutchman's sails,
And I know your other men didn't succeed
But I'm wondering how had they failed.

And before I jump with you baby, I'd just like to know
How far down it is I'm going, and what you got waiting
for me down below.

You used to have a man named Norton;
I tried to find out what happened to him;
But the neighbors wouldn't tell me,
They wouldn't even let me in.
And at the police station, the man
Shook his head and said it was a sin,
While the clerk at the door said the year before
They kept reports in metal bins.

Chorus

Your pills freed you of guilt
And your shrink freed you of sin.
Your car is covered with sheets of steel,
And your bumper sticker just reads 'win.'
While in your hall there's a little doll,
Where I guess you keep spare pins,
And the meter readers seem to take your word--
I've never seen one come in.

Chorus

The trees on your street were struck by lightening,
The grass is black in your back yard.
Your children always got their eyes closed,
Dogs stay away from where you are,
I know you like to walk in cyclones,
And your relatives have all hired guards.
Well, I'm not against the horsey set--
But your four friends do look hard.

Chorus

You're awfully casual about death,
You don't seem to give a damn
On your grandpa's 97th birthday
You sent an electrocardio-gram,
And though I like walking down the street,
Strolling hand in hand
My friends all peer anxiously at me
And ask where it is I am.

Chorus

I take you to church on Sunday,
And the preachers' voices break
I don't even like to think of what
You use to carve your steaks,
While your uncle, the executioner,
Says you're more than he can take.
You know I love you baby,
I just hate to make mistakes

Chorus

john cunnick

THE MAN

The first objections to the Warren Report we remember hearing were weighted with the paranoid fantasies of one side or another wanting a conspiracy on the part of its adversary. And we were always suspicious of the mystery imagination, the delitante investigator, and also of the universal Freudian frustration: the insistent yet insatiable desire to find the real guilty one ...outside oneself.

But then a new species of critics appeared, intelligent and articulate. They detected inconsistencies, errors, impossibilities, even trickery in the Warren Report. Several controversies arose. One of these "the shots from near the grassy knoll" seemed potentially the perfect solution and deflation of the solo superhuman actions of Oswald. The report given here--excerpts from Raymond Marcus's article in the Los Angeles Free Press, Nov. 24--Dec. 1--is an important set of evidence giving further substance to the knoll theory.

To fully appreciate Marcus's article you will have to pick up a copy of the Free Press or the Barb's reprint. (You can get them at the ID. Included here are only brief, edited snatches.

Some Facts About The Photo

- 1 Mary Moorman, who took the picture was not called to testify before the Warren Commission.
- 2 Her photo was not introduced into evidence before the commission.
- 3 Her friend Jean Hill saw a man run across the grassy knoll immediately after the shots were fired. She chased him.
- 4 Jean Hill returned to Mary Moorman to find her and her camera being held by a man...later identified as James Featherstone of the Dallas Times Herald.
- 5 With no official authority Featherstone forces Moorman and Hill to the pressroom of the courthouse. He takes the photo. He tells Hill that there was no man running across the knoll and that she is not to mention there is such on the air. The photo is published in the Herald. The photo is then returned to the women.
- 6 Featherstone is not called to testify by the commission.
- 7 May 1965 David Lifton discovers man-like images in Moorman photo.
- 8 May 1965 Joseph A. Ball, senior counsel for the Warren Commission, replies to Marcus--without seeing the photos--that there is no evidence to support the claim that there were "men secreted behind the wall on the knoll."
- 9 May 1967 photo shown to Frank Mankiewicz press secretary to Robert Kennedy. He agrees that the subject is a man.
- 10 Aug. 1967 another letter to Ball is answered with nothing more than a signed return receipt proving the letter reached Ball's office.
- 11 Sept. 1967: Expert Opinions. Twelve analysts questioned. Two saw nothing. 10 said they believed the image was that of a man, their opinions ranging from "probably" to "positive." They described him in generally consistent terms. Four were willing to sign statements. Their sketches and several drawn by those who declined to sign, were remarkably consistent in all major details.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

He completed in March, 1965 his unpublished paper, "Hypotheses Re: The Zapruder Film," a detailed study which listed a series of conclusions indicating frames in this film at which bullets had struck the victims.* Marcus also proved that the FBI had mis-numbered frames 314 and 315, and had presented them in reverse order. If undetected, this "error," later admitted by J. Edgar Hoover, would have prevented proper study of the movement of President Kennedy's head after it was struck.

These findings were made available to other critics, and provided a basis for a number of important subsequent articles, including those in Life, November 25, 1966, and Ramparts, January, 1967. His discovery that Governor Connally's right shoulder dropped dramatically in Zapruder frame 238 proved that Connally had been struck by a separate bullet, and thus invalidated the Warren Commission's indispensable single bullet theory. This crucial finding, and his discovery that President Kennedy had been struck in the head almost simultaneously from two different directions, were the basis for the Saturday Evening Post's cover story, "Three Assassins Killed Kennedy," in the December 2, 1967 issue.



:CONCLUSION

This Moorman photograph proves the presence of at least one man, No. 5, half hidden behind the wall on the knoll, at the time of the shooting. The published Warren Commission documents do not reveal the presence of any individual behind the wall or fence at that time, either in an official capacity or otherwise; and Joseph Ball, senior commission counsel (who identifies himself as being in charge of this area of the investigation), explicitly denies that any one was there.

Since the subject area of the knoll is generally consistent with that designated by most witnesses as the source of at least one shot, No. 5 man must logically be considered an important suspect. This would be true even if it were not a fact that he appears to be holding a straight object.

The photograph and surrounding circumstances demonstrate graphically and powerfully the urgent need for a complete re-investigation of the assassination of President Kennedy.



Richard F. Hefferan
Supervisor
M.I.T. Graphic Arts Service

METHOD:

The men questioned were not told that the inquiry related to the assassination until after voicing an opinion on No. 5; nor, therefore, were they initially shown the entire Moorman photo.

They were not asked whether they saw a man in the subject area, or in any of the enlargements; but instead were asked what, if anything, they did see. Those recognizing No. 5 as a man did so immediately, or after a few minutes study. They were then asked to describe him, and in most cases--to sketch him.

They were told that signed statements were desired for publication purposes. After questioning several of the individuals, I drew up a conservatively worded statement for their signature, inviting each to make any changes, deletions, or additions he deemed appropriate. In addition, more detailed data from the interviews was kept on a separate information sheet, whether or not a signed statement was obtained.



Robert C. Lyon
Photographer
M.I.T. Graphic Arts

U.S. optimism turns sour as Viet Cong pours it on

ROBERT H. SOLLEN

It is strange (or is it?) that the press did not check its files Nov. 21 when Gen. William C. Westmoreland said in Washington:

"I am absolutely certain that whereas in 1965 the enemy was winning, today he is certainly losing..."

Even without researching, it must have occurred to millions that Westmoreland's current assessment of the 1965 Vietnam situation is not at all what he expressed in 1965.

On Sept. 8, 1965, AP reported that Westmoreland "exuded optimism on the Vietnam war" as he arrived in Honolulu from Saigon. AP reported that he said South Vietnam government troops and their allies have taken the initiative against the Communist Viet Cong and indicated the tide has turned in South Vietnam's favor within the last six weeks. (Los Angeles Times, 9/25/65, p.2)

It was only one of several comments during 1965 from top American military spokesmen who said the war was running in favor of the U.S. and its allies in Vietnam.

If Westmoreland in effect now admits that the U.S. military was lying about the progress of the war in 1965, what reason is there to believe that he is telling the truth today?

On Nov. 15, AP reported that the general, then in Washington,

declared that the Vietnam situation is more encouraging than he has seen it in four years in the combat zone.

On the same front pages with this comment were the story and pictures of the North Vietnamese devastating mortar attacks on American installations at Dak To. Westmoreland's new optimism was unconvincing.

Similarly, the military's cheerful comments in 1965 were undermined by enough honest reporting about the war to indicate that the effort was largely Operation Rathole.

40% PLUS

The estimate of 40 per cent of soldiers sympathetic with the demonstrators quoted by LNS recently may have been an underestimate, according to the two GI's who made the original estimate (EVO Vol 2 #4 Interview with Paratroopers).

"The two GI's returned here to report that, in their barracks, very few of the men agreed with the one who said 'We should burn hippies and not draft cards,' and many were now openly sympathetic with the peace movement."

On the Wednesday following the demonstrations, all of the troops who guarded the Pentagon were assembled to be commended for the job they had done and the restraint they had shown, the two soldiers said.

The troops were read a telegram from Chief of Staff Harold K. Johnson which said, "Each and every one of you (is congratulated) on the outstanding job that you accomplished this weekend during the Washington demonstrations."

"Wouldn't it be a pisher if he found out that everyone was for the demonstrators," one trooper commented."

US deserters hide and speak

A voice on the telephone (nasal accent): "I am Mr. Cook Here is the answer: You may speak to the American deserters. You will be Tuesday at the Cafe X exactly at 8pm ... try to find a book with a white cover with large blue and red letters very visible, which you will lay on the table. That is all. Good night."

Tuesday, 8pm, Left Bank. The book is on the table. It is "Outfitting France" by Oliver Guichard. A young, red-headed woman arrives, sits down, whispers: "Come. We can go."

In an old house without an elevator, a Louis XVI salon is divided in two by a bed sheet hanging from the ceiling. We are on one side in an alcove. On the other side are the American deserters, or so to speak, their shadow on the sheet. There are three. The voice of Mr. Cook, present, but he also, invisible, introduces to us: Buster! Andy! George!

At each name a hand is raised to permit us to identify who will speak.

BUSTER. AT THE PROVOS.

Paris Match: Buster, when did you desert?

Buster: (20 years old, young profile, hair fuzzy) About a year ago.

PM: Why?

Buster: Because of the war in Vietnam.

PM: Where were you?

Buster: Stationed in Germany.

PM: Did you jump the wall?

Buster: No. I took the big door. I was on leave, in civilian clothes. My friend and I hitch-hiked to Amsterdam. At the railroad station, there were these fellows with long hair. I knew those guys were antisocial, if one may say so, that they were in revolt against society as it is. Then I thought that maybe I would have some luck with them.

As soon as I came close to them, one guy looked me straight in the eyes and said: "You are deserters, no?" I was floored. I didn't know what to say. And finally I said yes. He took us to the Provos and they sheltered us and then, from there, we found the underground line which helped us.

PM: What do you do now?

Buster: I do construction work. (Mr. Cook ... "do not give details")

PM: Does your employer know that you are deserters.

Buster: Yes.

PM: This didn't stop him from employing you?

Buster: No. On the contrary.

PM: And your family. Are they in the United States?

Buster: My mother is dead. I have my father and my brothers there.

PM: Have you any news from them?

Buster: No, it is impossible. Thirty days after I deserted, they must have received a letter from the army telling them what I did. If they receive news from me, they are forced to transmit it to the army; if not, they are considered as accomplices to a crime. That is punishable by five years in jail. Therefore, I know about them, and they know nothing of me.

GEORGE. AGAINST THE WAR.

George is 22 years old. He comes from Georgia. His parents are farmers. He wears glasses. His silhouette is sharply etched, very skinny on the sheet; he speaks very slowly.

George: The young Americans don't really have any political knowledge. I can't say that I am an advocate of the capitalistic system or very partisan to the communist system. What I know is that I am against the war in Vietnam.

PM: Do you wish to return to the United States?

George: Yes. I hope to return there one day.

ANDY. AFRAID OF THE C.I.A.

Andy is 20 years old. An enlisted soldier, he spent only one year in the army. He now lives "somewhere in Europe."

PM: How did the idea to desert come to you?

Andy: I met soldiers who came back from Vietnam. I heard what they were saying and it made me ill.

PM: Have you any family in the U.S.A.?

Andy: Yes, my mother, my father, brothers and sisters. They live in a small city in New England. They have a business of their own.

PM: They know nothing about you?

Andy: No, I don't intend to tell them where I am. I know that they are in complete accord to help the police find me.

PM: Do you realize that maybe you will never return to them?

Andy: We are all very aware of this.

PM: Don't you sometimes think that the CIA agents could discover where you are?

Andy: Yes, I think so.

(Reprinted from Paris Match)

THE GUILTY GAME

(Barb) A puzzling and stormy session in the courtroom of Judge Joseph Karesh last Tuesday, resulted in another postponement of his ruling on the Constitutionality of the marijuana laws in the trial of Melkon Melkonian.

Melkonian was found guilty of selling weed earlier in a trial by jury. An arrest of judgment motion (a review procedure allowing defense to raise the issue of cruel and unusual punishment before sentencing) had been lodged, but instead of the expected decision on the motion, the judge delivered an erratic tirade calling Melkonian to task for statements to the media regarding the trial and postponing the decision. The judge referred to radio and TV newscasts, stating that he didn't "like to see people admitting they have committed a felony." A review of transcripts of the broadcasts failed to reveal such remarks.

What did appear in the tapes were statements by Melkonian that he could not take a pot trial seriously in the face of the amount of killings in the world, and that such judicial proceedings were wasting the time of the court.

According to the Barb, Karesh is an objective and conscientious judge, for whom both defence and prosecution have previously had nothing but praise. Barb writer Jeffrey Stallard commented that, "What seemed apparent is that the judge is puzzled by Melkonian's refusal to admit to guilt on his part and to play the usual game of humility and regret...his (the judge's) remarks Tuesday were subjective, and seemed to surprise even the newsmen..." A source close to the court indicated that Judge Karesh might have used the postponement for further reading, research, etc. One hopeful indication was the judge's remark that "Those people who equate marijuana with dope are making a mistake..."

A Melkonian supporter who has followed the trial closely commented that, "Judge Karesh is the same thoughtful and decent man, troubled to the bottom of conscience, and though he may wish that the burden had never come upon him, he has clearly assumed it seriously."

Oh yes, at the end of the day, the bailiff found that someone had left a gift-wrapped joint under the judge's chair. Fortunately, only the bailiff was in the room to be charged with being in and about a place where marijuana was being used.

WAR:

(Allen Young--the author of this edited essay--was, until very recently, a police reporter for the Washington Post. His speciality was covering municipal police action in Washington D.C.. He is now a full-time staff member of LIBERATION News Service.)

They're getting ready for another war--but this time the battlefields will be the streets of America. The enemy in the war, as defined by the U.S. government, consists of various elements: black revolutionaries fed up with their miserable ghettos; white revolutionaries, now in a conscious struggle against U.S. imperialism in Vietnam and elsewhere; pacifists and draft resisters ready to put their bodies on the line; free men and artists seeking personal liberation. Although the war will be fought in isolated battlefronts, the preparation from the government side is being directed largely from the Pentagon and the White House. This preparation starkly outlines the inextricable relationship of the Vietnam War, the anti-war movement and the ghetto uprisings.

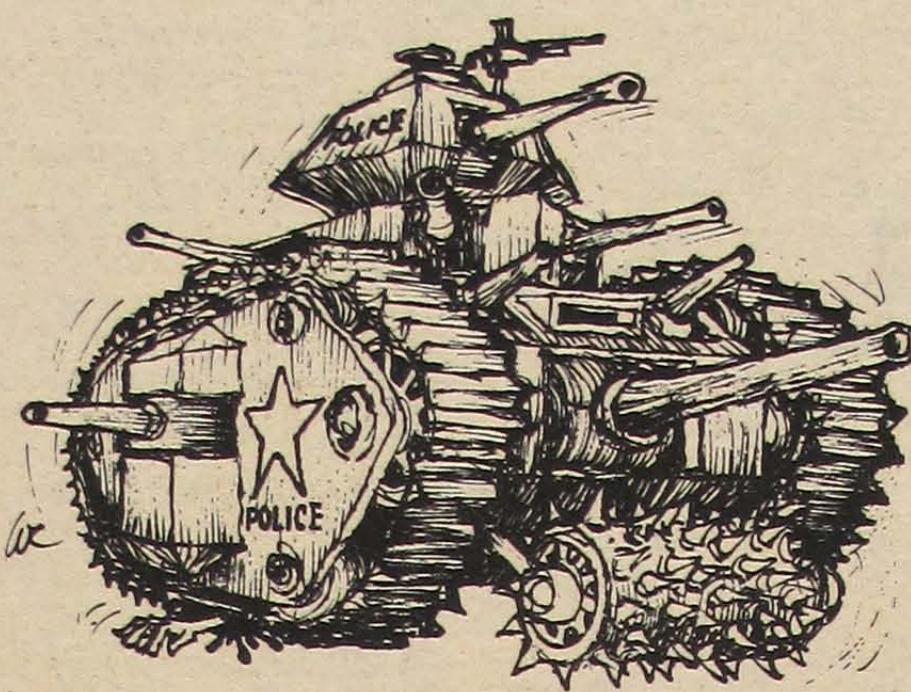
To start with, the efforts of the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders clearly are aimed at the summer of 1968. This is preventative investigation...collaboration between municipal police and military officials, once a rarity in American law enforcement, is now commonplace. The latest step in tightening this collaboration is a Department of Defense plan to help local police forces recruit men from the armed services. According to the plan, men who sign up as city policemen will be discharged from their military obligations 90 days earlier than scheduled. The plan affirms a general affinity between the police and the military--both refer to outsiders as "civilians."

Mercenaries usually seek high salaries, and cops just don't make that much money (average starting pay in big cities is \$6,000 annually). Besides, many cops aren't really mercenaries at heart. They want to be sincere law enforcement officials, but when they find out the truth, they become resentful; some quit, others get even tougher.

Placing ex-soldiers in the police departments is an attempt to answer the problem of the Vietnam war veterans. Repression is one of the talents he has been taught, and what better place to utilize that talent than in the police forces? So goes the logic. However the black soldier turned cop may not take to occupying soul folk territory, and the white soldier turned cop, though he may look upon the demonstrators as hateful traitors--having risked his ass in Vietnam--may (by reason of his youth, Viet Pot exposure (the majority of them smoke it) and cynical resentment against an elite that sent him to an absurd war) find a rapport with the dissenters. At the Oct. 21 Pentagon demonstration many of them did.

(McNamara's solution to the "Police-shortage" problem deserves some very pointed comment on its hidden insanity. To an efficiency expert it may make sense, but even the most passive benign veteran knows that once you have been trained to kill and killed it is hard to let up. The quick change from battle fatigues to police costume will not insure a more prudent trigger-finger. For the veterans who have been trained to kill, killed and like to kill--some of the one's whom we suspect will sign-up--the prospect that they will be placed in the touchy situation of crowd control (i.e. riots, protests, demonstrations, and all of that of which there will be more and more) is both frightening and insane.)

Aside from the new plans to turn soldiers into cops, there are elaborate programs involving the deployment of troops in case of big scale disturbances. During the Oct. 21 demonstration, thousands of troops were prepared to meet the demonstrators on the streets of Washington, D.C., itself, had the demonstrators not gone along with the permitted plan of march across the Potomac River into Virginia to the Pentagon



..LIFE..

Since war is not a normal risk, life-insurance companies are having to amend their native generosity...for you simply can't make the profits you would like to make selling life-insurance to soldiers heading for Viet-Nam. Vietnam death payments on individual policies in the first nine months of this year cost life-insurance companies \$36,600,000. Here are some of their counter-measures.

--United Services Life Insurance Co. has clamped a \$10,000 lid on policies on anyone headed for Vietnam duty. It has also cut dividends to shareholders.

--General Services Life Insurance Co. of Wash. D.C. has stopped writing policies on anyone likely to go to Vietnam. However, Edward Evens, vice president, declares: "The war has made all military personnel more conscious of their insurance needs." So General Services has increased selling efforts among the 75 per cent of the men of military duty neither in Vietnam nor considered likely to go in the next year or so.

--Rio Grande National, a smaller Co., has reached a tentative agreement to merge with Kentucky Life A Veep comments that, "We believe they're (Rio Grande) in great shape, once they get rid of that military business."

--Prudential Ins. Co., the nation's largest will write new policies on men assigned to low-hazard Vietnam jobs, but it adds a war-risk-exclusion clause on policies for any serviceman alerted to a front-line assignment. Reason: Prudential paid over 4 million on 8.0 Vietnam deaths during the first nine months of this war.

Life insurance may be considered a little monetary hold on immortality. As such it is another symptom of mundane public insanity. As Dick Gregory advised, "Life insurance is like you betting them that you'll lose. But granting that game, the new restrictions erected by Insurance Cos. are another instance of how those who support the war and the system that demands it also support the boys on the front-line.

"I believe in the right of free speech, but not if it disrupts the morale of the troops."

George Wallace - Candidate for President of the USA



Likewise, plans are underway to protect the machinery of American "democracy" in an election year. Given the extent of anti-war feeling, and the militancy of movement people everywhere, Lyndon Johnson and Hubert H. Humphrey, will be virtually unable to make a public appearance except under very heavy armed guard. In many cases, the protection of the nation's "leaders" will require the occupation of entire cities. It is difficult to imagine, for example, how the Democratic nominating convention in Chicago will take place in anything but an armed camp.

Movement style organizations, which thrive on openness and are often manned by transients, are also especially vulnerable to infiltration tactics by investigatory agencies such as the F.B.I. Government agencies are busily developing more sophisticated riot-control techniques. A crowd might find itself covered with itching powder or with a sticky person-to-person glue. The use of tear gas and other chemical sprays is bound to be commonplace....

PEACE:

(The following is the joint statement of the four sailors who deserted the U.S.S. Intrepid Nov. 1, 1967, in Tokyo, Japan. Though we do not have room to run their individual statements the reader is advised that neither these nor the joint statement included here have ever been run by the establishment press (that's what we are calling it now) though they have been made available.)

We oppose the escalation of the Vietnam war because in our opinion the murder and needless slaughter of civilians through the systematic bombing of an agricultural, poverty-stricken country, by a technological society, is criminal. We believe that the U.S. must discontinue all bombing and pull out of Vietnam, letting the Vietnamese people govern themselves.

We believe that a majority of the people in Japan and the U.S. oppose the war in Vietnam, but are individually indifferent in taking actions to move toward peace. We appeal to the people the world over to realize that each one of us is responsible for the slaughter in Vietnam.

We believe that further escalation in Vietnam will eventually lead to a direct confrontation with China, resulting in a world war.

We oppose the war as true Americans, not affiliated with any political party.

We face military disciplinary action as a result of our beliefs, therefore we seek political asylum in Japan or any other country not engaged in the war.

We believe that the people in Japan, seeking peace in Vietnam, should unite with the Americans, and all other peaceful people of the world, in a united stand against the war.

We oppose the militaristic impression the U.S. is forcing on the world. Through military occupation and economic domination the U.S. controls many small countries.

We oppose American military forces in Vietnam, but not Americans. With only seven per cent of the world's population and control of one-third of the world's wealth, Americans should make a humanitarian stand rather than a military stand.

A governmental speech containing so many words such as "Communism," "freedom," and "the aggressor" hardly gives an excuse to murder countless numbers of Americans and Vietnamese. Some people seem to be trained to respond to these motive words and phrases like Pavlov's dogs. It is time for Americans to wake up to reason and not words, peace and not war.

Because of my actions and beliefs I will be jailed if I am apprehended. By some I will be labeled as an anti-American, or a Communist. These are just emotive words again and none of them actually apply to me. I am just an American standing up for what I think is right.

I am not alone.

Avatar Smut

Boston's Avatar, recent convert to extreme advocacy of free speech in practice, was set upon by the bluenoses because it ran many "dirty" words, articles, and pictures. Cambridge Mayor D. Hayes, running for re-election, found convenient scapegoats in Wayne Hansen, Brian Keating, and Mel Lyman, fellow conspirators against cleanliness and the American way. They sort of edit the Avatar.

Events of note, in approximate sequence:

Mayor leads police and newsmen (a la Elmer Gantry) into hippie pad and bust twenty-one persons.

Newstands pressured into removing copies of Avatar under threat of arrest made by Mayor and city councilmen.

Issue #13 found obscene by judge who had not read all of it.

Fourteen fuzz, with warrant, confiscate entire stock of back issues from Avatar office.

At least one each street seller, shop owner, and Avatar business manager arrested for unlicensed selling, selling obscenity, and ditto.

Attorney Joe Oteri, marijuana law challenger, bailing out and defending arrestees.

Avatar circulation is climbing.



MADNESS



Three sexual morality tales in the form of short one act plays by Lanford Wilson opened last weekend to meager unresponsive audiences. Wilson is one of the creative young playwrights who have grown up and out of the Off Broadway drama scene centered around the La Mama Cafe in New York. His plays ruthlessly portray the fantasies of "normal" and perverse sexual relations, his characters sketch themselves simply and with savage mimicry of everyday roles, his language aspires to the poetic and musical which at times heightens the sense of fantasy, but in this production often leads to a deflating anticlimax. His plays are variations of a theme from Berne's "perverted Game Book". In the first play "Home Free" an incestuous brother and sister act out the roles of their own mother and father as well as creating imaginary sons and daughters whom they treat as their real parents treated them. The couple live in a rented room afraid to leave the warmth and security of their stale dreams and rigid games. The actors of the Ensemble cast the characters with the vitality of youth and the fragility of glass figurines however the figurines sometimes shatter at inappropriate moments.

The second of this collage of loneliness, "Wandering" is a brilliant five minute sketch of a man's life. He lies on a bed a fetus, his parents argue, yell, slap him, spank him train him, send him off to the Army, the parents become nurses, sergeants, employers, lovers, and other people running in senseless circles around him until he walks out saying "I don't know who would want to lead this kind of life. Would you?" Other than the director's obvious demands for precision from the secondary Symbolic People which made them feel out of place, this sketch is quick, direct and flawlessly performed.

In the last one act play Dale Meador, the father director creator of the Ensemble skillfully portrays "The Madness of Lady Bright"--a hot afternoon in the mind of a male homosexual. He reclines on silk sheets in his ravishing pink lounge outfit, paints his nails, calls Dial A Prayer for the sound of a human voice, dances in the broken mirror of his aging memories, dreams of his ex-lovers whose pictures and autographs grace his walls, trips and falls at his own Grand Drag Ball, cries to be taken home and no one comes. A boy and girl sit at the edge of his room, in the corners of his mind/his Mother and Father/Himself AND HIS ONLY FEMALE LOVER?/his fantasy conceptions of sexual roles/teenagers who mock his strangeness. This device of neutral symbolic people works less effectively in this play than in "Wandering" for they intrude into scenes which Meador could carry more powerfully alone.

Simple, intimate staging, deft characterization, agile blocking, and lucid writing make these productions at the Ensemble an experience in theater. Performances begin at 8:30 on Friday and Saturday nights through mid-January (except around Christmas).

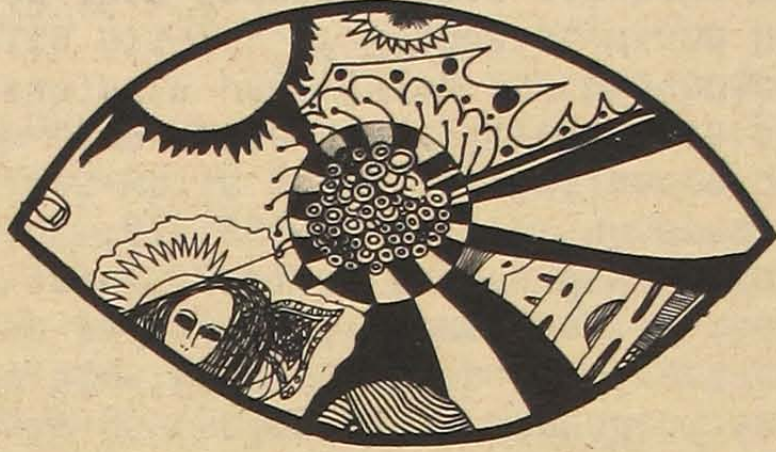


WAR GAMES

A couple of weeks ago, while wandering around S.F., Walter--rapidiographetamine for Helix--suggested that we go see Dr. Strangelove and something called The War Game.

I knew nothing of War Game past its name, but I'd seen Strangelove before and proceeded to get wiped out. Walter, oddly enough remained straight. If you decide to see The War Game you should probably do the same.

The War Game was produced a year ago for the B.B.C., who copped out and refused to show it. Essentially, it's an hour long monologue on the effects of nuclear war. With visual effects. Unfortunately, most of the audience will probably already agree with the sentiments of the movie when they walk in the theater door. It would be far more effective if shown, unannounced, on national TV in 10 minute sandwiches between slices of a John Wayne combat drama.



The conflict between freedom of thought and the dogmas of an established religion are as old as religion itself and continue even after the latest Ecumenical Council's attempts to "update" Catholic thinking and theology. Doctor Ronald Rousseve of Seattle University recently submitted an article to the student newspaper "In Defense of Responsible Permissiveness in Sex and Other Personal Adventures". The article was accepted for publication by the editorial staff of the "Spectator"; however, an administrative representative prohibited publication of the doctor's presentation of his "situational, personalistic ethic". Doctor Rousseve had been chastised by the administration before and had been threatened with dismissal for his outspoken demands for "free and open discussion of all areas of personal behavior regardless of conflict with the Church's objective point of view in matters of faith and morals". Dr. Rousseve wrote a letter of protest to the Faculty Senate concerning the open censorship of his article. In reply he was told that his "conduct was inviolation of the present statutes of the University."

Dr. Rousseve was hired by the University to teach Educational Psychology and to prepare students for Counseling and Advising positions, and now discovers that Seattle University is more interested in perpetuating the rigid moral precepts of the Faith than in educating students. Rousseve said, "The character of education in a free society, as I see it, requires free and open thinking, allowing the chips to fall where they may. So-called Church related institutions, unless such thinking is encouraged, offer inferior an education to their students....I will continue to follow my own conscience...not give way to the thought control imposed by the administration."

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"Man, the sick animal, bears within him an appetite which can drive him mad: sexuality... beyond good and evil, beyond love, beyond sanity, a resource for ordeal, for breaking through limits of consciousness... pushing us close to dangerous desires, from the impulse to commit sudden arbitrary violence upon another person to the voluptuous yearning for the extinction of one's consciousness, for death itself. What pornography is really about, ultimately, isn't sex, but death." —Susan Sontag

Come on, baby, gonna take a little ride
Goin' down by the ocean side
Gonna get real close
Get real tight
Baby gonna drown tonight
Goin' down, down, down.
—The Doors



The Crome Syrcus went to New York last week looking for work. They were hired but the union hung them up. They will return in mid-Jan. to work with the Robert Joffrey Ballet. Their album "Love Cycle" will be released on Command about the same time. Helix artist Gary Eagle painted the insert poster on crome paper.

THE GRASS ROOMS

COMPILED BY
JACK DELAY

It seems amazing to me that in these days of science and technology the public still refuses to take advantage of specialized knowledge. It would seem absurd, surely, to invite the vice-squad to give a presentation on sex education. Yet a direct analog of this situation exists today. Narcotics enforcement agencies are being asked questions about drugs. The people who know about drugs are the medical profession, all law enforcement agencies know is their job and their legal definitions. If we were to base all our conclusions on their opinions mankind would be trapped, his growth stunted.

The public has a rather dismal picture concerning the drug marijuana, an image that is the product of these law enforcement agencies. Compare your understanding of the drug to Goodman & Gillman, the Pharmacological Basis of Therapeutics. (A standard reference and text for MD's.)

"In spite of the once heated interchanges among members of the medical profession and between the medical profession and law enforcement officers there seems to be a growing agreement within the medical community, at least, that marijuana does not directly cause criminal behavior, juvenile delinquency, sexual excitement, or addiction."

In order that the reader may have a better understanding of the drug a brief history of the scientific investigation will now be chronologically traced.

1894

"Concerning the effects of no other plant is there such a mass of written evidence, and the most important of this originated with the English. At Simma, in 1894, there was published the report of the Indian Hemp Drug Commission, in seven volumes comprising over three thousand pages. This will probably always be the classic work on hemp. The inquiry, which lasted nearly two years, was carried through with typical British impartiality. They found teeming millions growing the plants, smuggling of charas was rife, and the licensed dealers in ganga were evading the tax. But far more important than these administrative details, the commission, after meticulous examination of eight hundred doctors, coolies, yogis, fakirs, heads of lunatic asylums, bharg peasants, tax gatherers, smugglers, army officers, hemp dealers, ganja palace operators, and the clergy, admitted three things:

1. There is no evidence of any weight regarding mental and moral injuries from the moderate use of these drugs.
2. Large numbers of practitioners of long experience have seen no evidence of any connection between the moderate use of hemp drugs and disease.
3. Moderation does not lead to excess in hemp any more than it does in alcohol. Regular, moderate use of ganja or bharg produces the same effects as moderate and regular doses of whiskey. Excess is confined to the idle and dissipated.

What the report didn't say, and what some indians thought was the real motive for the inquiry, was that the cost of hemp products, except charas, was one-twentieth that of good scotch whiskey, from which a large tax revenue was derived." (A pp.11)

1925

"Delinquencies due to marijuana smoking which result in trial by military court are negligible in number when compared with delinquencies resulting from the use of alcoholic drinks." (B pp. 274)

1937

HOUSE MARIJUANA HEARINGS, WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE (pp. 24)

"Rep. John Dingall: I'm just wondering whether the marijuana addict graduates into a heroin, opium, or a cocaine user?

Anslinger: No, sire. I have not heard of a case of that kind. I think it's an entirely different class."

"When the Marijuana Tax Act was passed in 1937, despite the conclusions of many investigators and chemists that marijuana was nothing more than a harmless herb, there was only one loud dissenter--Dr. William C. Woodward of the American Medical Association. Woodward suggested that the measures were being enacted too hastily, that the menace was exaggerated and more study was needed. He was put down and his testimony finally ignored." (C on. 2)

1943

"Colonel J. M. Phalen, the editor of the Military Surgeon, in response to frightened inquiries about our soldiers using marijuana in Panama, headed his editorial 'The Marijuana Bugaboo.' He wrote in part, '...that the smoking of the leaves, flowers and seeds of Cannabis sativa is no more harmful than the smoking of tobacco or mullein or sumac leaves.' He then went on to warn the anxious that 'the legislation in relation to marijuana was ill advised.. it branded as a menace and a crime a matter of trivial importance.' (A pp. 12)

1944

New York Academy of Medicine: The Mayors Committee on Marijuana, Iovello LaGuardia, Mayor. George B. Wallace, M.D., chairman.

"In most cases the behavior of the smoker is of a friendly, sociable character. Aggressiveness and belligerency are not commonly seen, and those showing such traits are not allowed to remain in 'tea pads.'"

Smoking marijuana can be stopped abruptly with no resulting mental or physical distress....

From the study as a whole, it is concluded that marijuana is not a drug of addiction, comparable to morphine, and that if tolerance is acquired this is of a very limited degree. Furthermore, those who have been smoking marijuana for a period of years showed no mental or physical deterioration which may be attributable to the drug.

CONCLUSIONS--the LaGuardia Report

"1. The practice of smoking marijuana does not lead to addiction in the medical sense of the word. 2. The use of marijuana does not lead to morphine or cocaine or heroin addiction and no effort is made to create a market for these narcotics by stimulating the practice of marijuana smoking. 3. Marijuana is not the determining factor in the commission of major crimes. 4. Juvenile delinquency is not associated with the smoking of marijuana. 5. The publicity concerning the catastrophic effects of marijuana smoking in New York City is unfounded."

1962

PROCEEDINGS, WHITE HOUSE CONFERENCE ON NARCOTIC AND DRUG ABUSE (p. 226)

"It is the opinion of the panel that the hazards of marijuana per se have been exaggerated and that long criminal sentences imposed on an occasional user or possessor of the drug are in poor social perspective."

1966

NEW YORK COUNTRY MEDICAL SOCIETY NARCOTICS REPORT

"There is no evidence that marijuana is associated with crimes of violence in the U.S...marijuana is not a narcotic nor is it addicting...New York State should take the lead in attempting to mitigate the stringent Federal laws in regard to marijuana possession."

1967

MD, Medical Newsmagazine, Vol. II, no. 11, Nov. 1967

"Medical authorities now agree that marijuana users develop no physiologic dependence or toleration for the drug, although habitual smokers may become psychologically dependent on it, as with cigarettes. Repeated studies have shown no direct correlation between marijuana use and violent crime. One of the most exhaustive was a 10-year investigation, by Dr. Oswald Moraes Andrade of Brazil's health ministry, of several hundred criminals accused of committing crimes while under the influence of Cannabis...He reported that in every case the criminal acts proved to be an expression of the subjects underlying psychopathology and could not be connected with his use of Cannabis. Wrote Dr. Andrade--We have concluded that Cannabis does not have the criminogenic action so unquestionably accepted by the police and press."

The belief that smoking marijuana leads eventually to addiction to stronger drugs has also not been substantiated. In a report issued last spring, the President's Commission on Law Enforcement and the Administration of Justice said: There are too many marijuana users who do not graduate to heroin, and too many heroin addicts with no known prior marijuana use, to support such a theory.

While users frequently claim that marijuana intensifies sexual pleasure, it is not an aphrodisiac; sexual interest, aggressiveness and capacity are more likely to be diminished."

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Shari Return Home - PLEASE - No Questions Asked - Dean

Cliff There is a message for you at the laundromat on Ranier Ave. Sandy

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Better Late Than Never Dept:
The "Null Set" Coffeehouse in Olympia finally folded despite initial support from paying adults due to deterioration in entertainment, and more largely, from a very patronizing attitude on the part of regulars who did little for the place except show up and drink free coffee and do offensive little games at those new to the "rules" unspoken. This happens and happens and...



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The George Siegal 16 piece Jazz Co-op Band and the Joe Brazil sextet will play at A Contemporary Theater, 709 First Ave. West this Sunday in a special Seattle Jazz Society Big Band Jazz Concert. The Seigal Jazz Co-op will play arrangements by Oliver Nelson, Ernie Wilkins, Dizzy Gillespie and local arrangers Hersh Jones and Omar Brown.

Genitals menace Orange Co.

Orange County headhunters have drawn a bead on one of the most uniquely interesting witches to come along since hunting them became a popular sport. The object of the current crusade is a cuddly babydoll with the deceptively innocent name "Little Brother." The cardinal heresy of Little Brother is that he was created with the male genitalia of a four-month-old baby.

The doll is imported from France and is obviously designed for lucky kiddies who must be relieved to learn they really aren't supposed to be smooth "down there" after all. At least two Orange County groups, who base their objections on "moral and religious" grounds, are convinced that Little Brother will contribute to Southern California's "sex and perversion problems" and have launched a mail campaign to stop him.

Creative Playthings, American distributor of the doll, has received a petition from one of the groups urging them to cease and desist. Vice-president Farrington, head of the company's western division here, said the petition was signed by approximately 100 persons. They are Orange's western outpost of an Ohio-based

group known as the Society for the Prevention of the Sale of Little Brother Dolls (SFPOSOLBD?).

A second group of protesters, with a more succinct but no less exotic title, calls itself The Diety. Farrington reports that newsmen from various media have contacted The Diety to obtain an elaborated version of their objection to the doll but have not succeeded. It seems that the group's policy statements must come from the leader and he hasn't been in to callers. His title? Our Father.

Creative Playthings has for 15 years made and sold a family of dolls—mother, father, sister and brother—with genitalia faithfully reproduced and reassuringly intact. The dolls are used by professionals (child psychologists, pediatricians, ministers, etc.) engaged in the treatment of sexually disturbed children.

Little Brother is the first real-life-type doll available in America to parents of enlightened children and, according to the seller, has been well-received except in a few locales such as Orange County. But only in Orange County could society's foundations be menaced by a babydoll with a peepee.

FREE MEDICAL AID

The OPEN DOOR CLINIC stays open at 3800 12th NE near the EXIT. Call ME-4 1331.

OD Clinic serves various functions, such as, among other things, giving C.O. work to a young UPS journalist who really does not want to empty bed pans in L.A. County Hosp.

Also, for those who need occasional relief from the EXIT's continual classical thing, the waiting room periodically contains a little live blues (and should contain more as soon as Patty learns to play in G or I get a second harp.)

Oh... and they also do clinical things there: a 24 hour home-delivery Flying Squad for bad trips, planned parenthood, general medical clinic, counseling, and a speaker service. For more information and times call.

The Fallen Angels ARE HERE!

"THOUGHT WE COULD SIT TOGETHER AND WATCH MY LIGHTS GO OFF."

If you were planning a spring visit to the Spokane Hippie Mission, accelerate: Oft-pressured Ted Sarsfield, landlord of the decrepit ex-barbershop turned hangout of the New Cultural Shocktroops, has done IT. Out by Jan 1, and the mission is no more. Mandala Printshop to 221 S. Browne, NATURAL office to same, and the social act must be performed in more public places. Last performances over the holidays, folks.

I used to be a bad guy until I found Helix in the latrine. What little privacy I had there was all concerned with waste products. Thank you for caring, Helix...

GI Joe.

HIPPIETITUS

Cont. from page 5-B

In the convalescent phase a person feels progressively better with return of appetite, gradual disappearance of jaundice and abdominal pains. In general, the person makes a complete recovery in 3 weeks to 6 months, occasionally lingering to a year. Additionally, laboratory studies are not infrequently abnormal for more than a year.

Obviously, this is a preventable disease. A person should avoid coming in contact with infectious blood. Since there are asymptomatic carrier states and the disease has a relatively long incubation, it is impossible to tell if you are giving or getting serum hepatitis when using a common needle. - Don't

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Advocates of confrontation may enjoy the program of police harassment at the Unitarian sponsored dialogue coffeehouse at 65N. & 35NE. During tense dialogical moments, a contingent of blue boys may enter and demand another look at the business license, or ask those present if they know of rumors that "pot smoking goes on here..." A lively evening for all.

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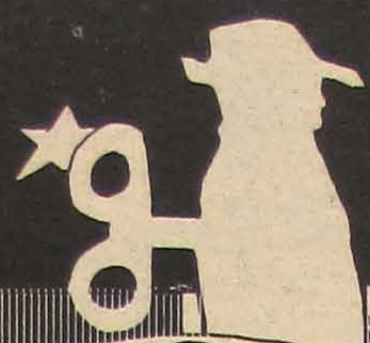
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Hippietitus:

DAVID BEARMAN, M.D.

(Here begins a yet unnamed regular column by one Dr. David Bearman: physician, candid & informed. Send all questions to Bearman C/O HELIX.)

Hepatitis is an inflammation of the liver caused by a viral agent. Some of the usual symptoms include loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, general run-down feeling, aversion to smoking, fever, enlarged tender liver, & jaundice.

The two types of hepatitis are infectious and homologous serum. They are indistinguishable clinically. The infectious variety is transmitted by the intestinal-oral route. It may become a major health problem under crowded living conditions, e.g., military bases. Its incubation period is 2 to 6 weeks.

Since serum hepatitis is transmitted by the inoculation of infected blood or blood products it is far more common than infectious among needle freaks or anyplace where common or group non-sterile needles are used and re-used to shoot up. Though the virus is similar to that of infectious hepatitis, they are immunologically distinct.

The disease begins some 6 weeks to 6 months after coming in contact with the blood of an infected person, ie, after shooting up with a common needle and/or syringe. The onset is usually insidious with a feeling of general tiredness, easy fatigability, scratchy throat, and runny eyes; this is accompanied by fever, frequent nausea and vomiting, and loss of appetite. The patient may have mild pain on the right side of his abdomen. A distaste for smoking may occur early in the disease.

This is followed by the jaundice phase; the skin acquires a rather sickly yellowish cast to it. Frequently this yellowness is first noted in the white of the eye. The color comes from a decreased ability of the liver to metabolize the colored breakdown products of blood. During this phase there may be an intensification of already existing symptoms. Usually the diagnosis of serum hepatitis is not difficult to make from the history and physical findings, but confirmatory tests are needed to rule out obstructive jaundice, which we have seen at the Open Door Clinic; or to make the diagnosis when the person does not progress to the jaundice phase, but has symptoms and history suggestive of hepatitis.

Treatment consists primarily of bed rest, avoiding physical exertion, and diet as tolerated. In cases of prolonged convalescence or deterioration, steroids are given.

Cont. p. 6-B

THE SCORE

is very confusing until you begin to look and see the way its going. Mass culture, cars, phones, the urban complex, here makes possible any distance to any where. As much isolation or involvement as anyone wants. And for once, the first time, the possibility of

Knowing The Score everywhere. Beginning from here. So politics can go CLICK CLICK the way we want it. unless we score. Ray Gun if you do Before & After.

A lot of changes were going thru. Didnt you really believe it?

All the chameleon shades of liberals, the talkers that work at Boeing-Rend, all those doing well in the American game, from University Heights, on down to Local 151967 are going to have to swing all they got.

Stop being so shocked, and talk like it is (as you KNOW it is, not how you think they'll hear it)

The battle's on. No more gradualism, slipping by, holding the breath so the bombs don't go off. What are you waiting for? Christmas? Ya still believe it'll come like that?

Silent Night. Angels singing on the White House Lawn. and Bing Crosby, singing White Christmas. More like Blake's Last Judgement. Satan falling Down and all the liars, hypocrites, oppressors, falling downwards

into the caverns of the earth. Christ come in glory to judge the quick and the dead. The battle's going on. the sheep and goats dividing. Middle ground fallen out from under. where the dead are falling, as if nothing's ever happened, just smiling and staring into space glad to be everyone's friend. Come not to bring peace, but the sword, to cut thru all the bullshit expositions both sides of the issue,

one opinion's as good as the next. Come let us reason together. (Call the power behind his back.) To say truth lives and you've got the head to know it. Stand up as you walk, dont run to the nearest exit. Begin now to know what you're doing its my world. I've chosen, and I'm guilty until I'm proven innocent. What we've had is bland, bland, bland.

Are you living longer now but enjoying it less? 10/19/67 Paul Sawyer

the Gamble:

The PI recently ran a series on gambling in King County, finishing with a front page editorial complaining about the lack of action on the part of officialdom. Finally the state took an interest in the case--primarily because of the taxes not being paid. Mel Voorhees in the December 8th Argus said most of what needs saying on the subject, but here are a few additional points.

The PI failed to realize people like to gamble, though for some perverse reason they insist on making it illegal. As an example, let us take a look at the gambling practiced at and advocated by one of the larger companies in Seattle--the Post-Intelligencer.

The largest poker pot I have ever seen was in the weekly game at the PI. There are also all kinds of football pools, which the editor won twice.

In my own office, and perhaps elsewhere, whenever we want coffee, we flip coins to see who pays. This doesn't amount to much, but it is still gambling. There is alot more, but you get the idea.

What about the gambling advocated by the paper to the general public? To begin with there is a weekly lottery. In the Sunday TV section is a number which may win the holder some money during the week. Mr. Voorhees mentioned the hypocrisy involved when the PI devotes so much space to Longacres, but this isn't all. Daily during the winter the sport section lists the results at several race tracks a great many miles from Seattle. Do people really care which nag won the fourth race at Del Mar? Or is it because alot of the customers have placed wagers with the local bookies and like to know the pay-offs?

Finally, there is one of the biggest gambles in the country which every day of the year rates at least three pages in the PI. More money is lost here than at any visit to a card room. I'm referring, of course, to the stock exchange. This is nothing but a gamble. Stockholders are betting their money on the ability and productivity of people they know nothing about, and on products they may not even understand. Of course, everyone on Wall Street is honest.

Crooks should be exposed but the PI could do a great service by advocating the legalization of gambling. The money now being used for payoffs could go into the country's general fund as taxes instead of the pockets of the vice squad.

CHROMOS...& ACID

A while ago, a Dr. M.M. Cohen published a report in SCIENCE magazine indicating a possible link between acid and chromosome breakdown. Although only one human subject--of uncertain medical history--was examined; and although Dr. Cohen made no claim that his report was conclusive, the straight press immediately began forecasting a generation of MONSTERS.

The results of a second study, conducted with eight heavy acid users under far more rigorous conditions, were published in the Oct. 27th edition of the same magazine. The second report concluded that, "The number of abnormalities (in the chromosomes of the acid-heads studied) was not significantly greater than that in control cultures."

The amount of press coverage given to the second study seems to have been significantly lower than that given to the first. (When the first study came out, incidentally, it was carried in various UPS papers with a "Don't Read This If You Are High" notice appended.)

According to Dr. Shoenfield's "Hip-ocrates" column in the Barb, a third study, not yet near the publication stage, has come to much the same conclusions as the second.

HIPPOCRATES--barb

"The lack of evidence showing marijuana to be harmful or addicting may have a tendency to cause impairment of judgment in some who have a large stake in maintaining the present laws. I recently appeared on a radio program with an attorney and a narcotics agent to discuss the marijuana issue.

The agent who directs operations over a large area of California said, "If I had a 17 year old daughter I'd rather see her on heroin than on marijuana.....????"

WOODSIDE

In Vol. II No. 5 we reported of the theft from the Woodside Gallery of some 14 paintings, an etching and two pieces of sculpture. Their total value runs something over 10,000 dollars. The paintings have been returned with the exception of a Toby etching which measured only 4 inches by 6. Don Paulson, one of the gallery's artists had heard through a second source that someone knew the thief. Paulson advised the source that he would be out of his apartment at a designated time in case the thief wished to return them. Don so left his apartment and so returned to find the paintings with a copy of Helix Vol. II No. 5, resting benignly on the top.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

Quito, Ecuador -- A controversy is raging because a foot powder named Pulvapies was elected mayor of a town of 4100.

A foot deodorant firm decided during recent municipal election campaigns to use the slogan: "Vote for any candidate, but if you want well-being and hygiene, vote for Pulvapies."

On election eve, it followed up its advertising with nationwide distribution of a leaflet the same size and color as the official ballot reading, "For Mayor: Honorable Pulvapies."

When the votes were counted, the coastal town of Picoaza elected Pulvapies by a clear majority and dozens of other voters in outlying municipalities had marked their ballots for it.

DOC

Tony--the dog pictured here--is sniffing marijuana just laid before him by the innocent hand on the right--a policeman's. Eventually, sometime next year, he will be able to sniff it out at some distance. Tony belongs to the Olympia Police Force and Sheriff's Deputy Tony Sexton has said that Tony and his other canine dogs will also be used to "curb riots--potential or under way." Humoid Tony and his canine killer friend should be warned that in Denmark where dogs are similarly sniffing pot their has been a remarkably upward swing in the number of dog-deaths.



truth repressed

I have been granted 100 words to say my piece on the Daily Rumor. It was started from an O.D. of caffeine and boredom and continues for ego-gratification. It will print and distribute free poetry, lies, and information of questionable worth. Just as in many large cities where both establishment papers are owned by the same people, e.g. San Francisco Chronicle and Examiner, the Seattle underground power structure runs both. The Daily Rumor is an offshoot of dissident members of the Helix.

If you have a rumor the address is 3128 Harvard East and phone EA2-0443. Ninety-nine words including these. SCOTT WHITE



FLASH

...OF COURSE...WOULDN'T YOU! With such pleasant plump pulchritude pointing its -- oh -- so evident assets in your wondering eyesome way. RAECHEL (above) is a winsome salty surf-loving starlet. She loves to "run into the waves and collect model airplanes." Wouldn't you like to fly into her collection?! Starlet JILL (below) has a hobby of her own.

ZIG-ZAG

The owners of the Pike Street Market have served eviction notices against both the Zig Zag Gallery and the Sun Pot Shop. Evidently a small fire in the wiring gave the owners the justification they needed. Leonard Kamhout of Zig Zag said the owners mumbled something about how they didn't know the Gallery was there. For at least three years those shops crouching beneath the Market where the cement city slides into the sea have meant a warm fire, sunlight on jeweled beads or the painting of Carol Herzer, a wrinkle of leather, friendly people gathering for feasts celebrations before love was printed in paisley. Leonard is trying to relocate in Seattle. Leon Sarzozo wants to open a hardware seed store in Sequim.

GEORGIA Straight

Messrs. Peter Hlookoff and D. McLeod, DBA Georgia Straight.

Gentlemen:

In view of the contents of the most recent issue of the "Georgia Straight" which I have examined, the suspension of your Publisher's License is no longer in effect.

Yours truly,
M.M. Harrell
Chief License Inspector & Business Tax Collector

(Note: In view of the contents of your brief note, which we have examined, we find that your license to participate in a circus at City Hall should be suspended, and some of its noted performers removed from office on the grounds of "gross misconduct". Love-eds.)

POTHEADS BUST D.A.

Dep. Dist. Atty. Boyd E. Hornor of Santa Barbara, Calif., has resigned his office, charging that too much of his time was wasted prosecuting marijuana cases.

For the first time in the Santa Barbara records, Hornor said, marijuana complaints exceed either burglaries or auto thefts. The District Attorney's office has brought more felony marijuana cases to trial in the local Superior Court in recent months, than "virtually all other felony cases combined," he added. Almost every deputy district attorney in Santa Barbara has a marijuana case or two, he declared.

While the law enforcement must be beefed up materially if marijuana is really a threat to society's health and safety, studies show that the drug is not a serious danger and, therefore, the laws should be changed, Hornor asserted.

If marijuana is not the danger it is made out to be, the Santa Barbara law enforcement officer contended, the district attorney's resources could be better put to use in other fields such as the "growing area of consumer fraud."

A Runaway Fund has just been recently established for needy desperate runaways who need free cash. Write to the Runaway Fund, Box 246, Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH -- The flower bed outside Salt Lake City Hall was going to pot, city officials discovered Thursday. A team of rather grim reapers -- headed by Mayor J. Bracken Lee -- doubly supervised removal of three marijuana plants from amid the city's well-groomed blossom patch.

STUDENT ACTIVISTS OF THE YEAR AWARD -- to a group of Copenhagen students who captured a 1200 square yard island in the middle of a lake, proclaimed an independent Republic of Bird Island and proceeded to send a telegram to the U.N. asking for membership and a cable to the U.S. Embassy declaring total war on the United States.

Student counterspy play sends CIA underground

SANTA BARBARA -- CIA recruiters have cancelled student interviews on the campus of the University of California at Santa Barbara because a student peace group had planned a unique protest demonstration if the spy recruiters appeared.

The Student Peace Committee had announced a mill-in.

There was to be no attempt to block anyone entering or leaving the placement offices. The committee informed the chancellor's office that "a number of students will enter the administration building and stand peacefully outside the office in which the CIA is recruiting."

Other students would don trench coats and dark glasses, parodying the espionage agents, and "shadow" the CIA recruiters everywhere on the campus, "even

to the bathrooms."

Before recruitment day, however, Vice Chancellor Stephen Goodspeed announced that a Mr. Winter, the recruiter, "informed me that he was under orders from Washington not to conduct any interviews if there was any kind of demonstration, peaceful or otherwise."

ACT

1 "His manner, his tone of voice and the philosophical attitude he takes toward dialogue," "all cover his barbaric, inhumane and totalitarian ideas toward society."

advice 2 on

"I don't think he was honest, but a frighteningly good actor with great political potential. He can delude the American people as easily as he has deluded himself."

regan 3 by

"I was impressed by his articulation. But I think his major talent is controlling a discussion such as that, and construing a question to fit his pat answer."

YALE 4 Students

"Students who devote themselves to study in idealistic terms are turned off by his mechanical regurgitation."

5

"Reagan's rhetorical effectiveness is in his incredibly steady, even tone."

"The most damaging facts float away in the smooth, continuous flow of his words."



HELLA

I NEED A STEAM SHOVEL TO GO KEEP AWAY THE DEAD A DUMP TRUCK BABY TO UNLOAD MY HEAD - JOHN CUNNICK

UPS papers and Fillmore dance posters are curious excreta; literature is my ex-old lady; music is the art form of the head sub-culture. Without dope I would still listen to music; without music, I would probably blow very little grass (though I might commit crystal/smack/join the marine corps.)

I wake up in the morning, roll a joint, and do a Master's Voice thing in front of the speakers for a couple of hours: then I may work up to going outside. Music defines a total environment--electronic umbilical extending from a 12" disc until the click of a record changer precipitates a total orientation crisis and/or modifys the interior decor.

Straight musicians understand that kind of involvement, of course; but you really can't communicate to the outside how a hundred thousand children of muzak freaks--almost a random sample of Weirder American Youth--who in most cases never bother to study or even think about music, are involved in a single art form to the point where they virtually stake their sanity on it. Go to a house and someone hands you a joint in front of a record player, and it's assumed in front that you--Hearst Night Editor, torn up old intellectual, sixteen year old runaway or whatever--are going to sit for a couple of hours, not talking, hardly moving, living to music; and then go home to whatever strange and possible, unmusical scene you came from.

Balanced in the center of chaos: nuclear annihilation ahead of me and a public school education behind me, weaving back and forth in a dance of slow sanity: the ultimate unAmerican activity is the blues and her pale bastard children. You may write or be a musician or have a PH.D. and a disease; but you still can't really cope because the USA is bigger and smarter and probably more flexible than you and thank God that He who created wheat ergot and MOIST ORIFICES also made music: NOTE TO THE ENTIRE INHABITED WORLDXX--The wintertime is coming, the windows are all filled with frost. I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across. I want to be your lover, babe, and I don't want to be your boss. Don't say I never warned you, when your train gets lost--. Can you hear the sorrow in that harp? CAN YOU, GOD-DAMN.IT? CAN YOU CRY WITH IT? Tell me, children, what exactly do you have left...?

Two weeks ago the Folklore Society presented Doc Watson at the Friends' Center. And I went. I could no more review Doc Watson than Samwise the Loyal could talk about woodelves. I felt sort of like being inside a song, if you catch my meaning. I'll write around the edge of the concert...

The audience had a sort of folklorish look: I didn't expect country looking old men draped around the room, but for a moment I was half afraid that someone was going to start talking about Worthwhile Music..O where are the dirty folkies of yesteryear?

The listeners were very responsive, however; and after the music started, I could feel everyone being laid back and on the musicians' side; I wish there had been a few more happy rock-freak teeny-bops around for the same reason that I like to turn people onto books or herbs that I dig. It was all right without them, but more people deserve Deep River Blues because of how their minds sometimes are and all...

The Folklore Society brings up peopoe--Gary Davis, Lightenin Hopkins etc.--who otherwise would not be in Puget Sound at all. Hell if enough people went to the concerts, Folklore might even be able to rent Eagle's some day. You know they wouldn't have chased the cattle home by turning on the lights and music full blast in the middle of Fahey's next to last number. I'll try to announce future concerts at the top of this column.

American folk music--blues and old time string music--is a fine fine head thing. There is something beautiful and introspective about a musician who plays by himself wherever he wants--in your kitchen or a

county fund supported ditch. A warm funk radiates.

And rock is a folk music. Of sorts. If you write and have to bag things in words.

For the sake of copy, lets distinguish (extract: uproot) two loose approaches to making music. Call the first the "classical" or "virtuoso" approach: in a given form, there are certain rigidly applied standards for making music; certain techniques you must have. Julien Bream has to be a great virtuoso before he can be a great musician. Certain standards of dexterity and control define the virtuoso. Got to have'em; ain't no way without.

Call the other approach "folk." You may be a virtuoso--Doc Watson is more or less the flat picker's answer to Manitas de Plata--but Leadbelly, guitarist friends tell me, knew very few chords. Muddy Waters played harp until he was fifteen or so, by the time he was twenty-one, he was great. He already knew the blues when he first picked up the guitar. In folk music, you can shove your guitar down your throat and bottleneck up your colon; as long as--and only if--you have something to say and can say it deep in to your audience. Dylan has a voice like (insert your own simile. Do not pass Easy. Write reviews for newspapers), but Corrina is a very tender song. Visions of Johanna is tender. Eric Von Schmidt can call himself the worst guitarist in Folk Music, and you don't think of his voice as having (or lacking) virtuosity. When he sings Rattle Snake Preacher, however, that whole side of your head, with all relevant memory and response, comes riding out on it.

Rock is born of blues, some other-fold, a lot of blues-already-influenced-by-other-folk, and a little poetry. Some of the strength and most of the empty phrases in rock lyrics come from that little poetry.

Otherwise, rock is born of records. Great masses of musical influence converge without necessarily having any kind of strong theoretical foundation. This is, of course, in some ways a limitation--people whom I trust tell me--but it's not simply a shortcoming to be apologized for. Occasionally I come across an article by a jazz critic or such, putting down rock for not having the background to use more than a fragment of, say, electronic technique or lyric devices. But, ultimately, this doesn't mean much more than that rock is different from Porgy and Bess or West Side Story. This lack of theory--combined with a neurological familiarity with other musical forms--is the thing that keeps rock honest. You have to feel it to play it, and innovation is continually tested at the body level.

The naive self-assurance that puts the critics so up tight is precisely what frees the creator (maybe young dirty and clumsy, but with a feel for his art) to create on the basis of his own experience without having to submit credentials to the head police, countersigned by a religious leader of his choice and two full professors, every time he wants to make something groovy. (The blues have been traditionally considered a moving violation by the psychic patrol).

I'm not concerned with the romantic tradition of artistic rebellion. I once thought I was a poet, and later thought I was a poet using music. But now I'm just a songmaker and don't stick myself with heavy names. I won't argue if you tell me I'm not worthy to frost the rims of John Updike's cocktail glasses, just so someone occasionally sings a song of mine. I somehow disaffiliated and seem to have lost track of a few standards along the way. It probably isn't art, but it doesn't matter just now.

I play harp because I decided to learn to play something when I was twenty, didn't think I had time to become notably skillful, and was pretty much satisfied if I could say something relevant. Music, like sex, tends to induce fantasy.

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE
THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SELECTIVE SERVICE LAW,
(FIRST NAME) (MIDDLE NAME) (LAST NAME)
John Strahm CUNNICK
SELECTIVE SERVICE NO. 4 61 45 403
DATE OF BIRTH July 18, 1945 PLACE OF BIRTH Davenport, Iowa
COLOR HAIR Blue COLOR EYES Brown 5 FT. 7 IN. 120 LB.
Other obvious physical characteristics
on back of left hand scars about 1" x 1 1/2"
on back of right hand.
WAS REGISTERED ON THE 22nd DAY OF July 1963
ISSUED 7-24-67
SIGNATURE OF LOCAL BOARD CLERK

DUPLICATE ISSUED 7-24-67 JB

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
NOTICE OF CLASSIFICATION
JOHN ST. CUNNICK
(First name) (Middle initial) (Last name)
Selective Service No.
4 61 45 403
is classified in Class I-O
until
by Local Board unless otherwise checked below:
☐ by Appeal Board
vote of to
☐ by President
May 6, 1966
(Date of mailing)
(Member or clerk of local board)
(Registrant's signature)
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No. 026

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correspondent

John Cunnick

1967

Charles G. Doehrer

Chuck Doehrer Editor

free

The San Francisco Sounds
will be heard
December 15th and 16th.
It's a Beautiful Day -
(electric violin)
Indian Puddin' & Pipe
Games

Wednesday the 20th -
FREE DANCE
Same bands as above

December 22nd and 23rd
West Coast
Natural Gas

January 1st
Celebration Year New
Free - From 1:30 am

BETH

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INTERESTING PARTICULARS

